

The Charlotte Democrat.

W. J. YATES, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
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CHARLOTTE, N. C., NOVEMBER 6, 1876.

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THE
Charlotte Democrat,
PUBLISHED BY
WILLIAM J. YATES, Editor and Proprietor
TERMS—TWO DOLLARS for one year, or
One Dollar and Twenty-five Cents for six months.
Subscriptions must be paid in advance.
Advertisements will be inserted at reasonable
rates, or in accordance with contract.
Obituary notices of over five lines in length will
be charged for at advertising rates.

Dr. JOHN H. McADEN,
Wholesale and Retail Druggist,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.,
Has on hand a large and well selected stock of PURE
DRUGS, Chemicals, Patent Medicines, Family
Medicines, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Dye Stuffs,
Fancy and Toilet Articles, which he is determined
to sell at the very lowest prices.
Jan. 1, 1875.

W. M. WILSON. W. J. BLACK.
WILSON & BLACK,
Wholesale Druggists,
AND DEALERS IN
Paints, Oils, Chemicals, Glass, &c., &c.,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Feb. 22, 1875.

ROBERT GIBBON, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
Office corner of 5th and Tryon Streets. Residence
on College Street.
July 3, 1876.

J. P. McCombs, M. D.,
Offers his professional services to the citizens of
Charlotte and surrounding country. All calls, both
night and day, promptly attended to.
Office in Brown's building, up stairs, opposite the
Charlotte Hotel.
Jan. 1, 1875.

DR. W. H. HOFFMAN,
Dentist,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Office over A. R. Nisbet & Bro's Store, Trade
Street.
Feb. 8, 1875.

M. A. BLAND. ISAIAH SIMPSON.
BLAND & SIMPSON,
Surgeon Dentists,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.,
Respectfully inform the citizens of Charlotte and the
public that they have associated themselves together
in the practice of Dentistry.
All operations pertaining to the profession com-
mitted to their care will be performed in the most
skillful manner.
Teeth extracted without pain. Satisfaction
guaranteed.
At the old office of Alexander & Bland, opposite
the Charlotte Hotel.
Feb. 15, 1875.

F. I. OSBORNE. W. C. MAXWELL.
OSBORNE & MAXWELL,
Attorneys at Law,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Office in the Court House. Particular attention
given to Collections, Settlement of Estates and Par-
tition of Land and Conveyancing.
May 1, 1876.

W. F. COOK,
Trade Street, on North Carolina Railroad,
Charlotte, N. C.,
Manufacturer of CIDER MILLS and all kinds of
FARMING IMPLEMENTS.
All orders promptly attended to.
Jan. 22, 1875.

R. M. MILLER & SONS,
Commission Merchants,
and
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
Provisions and Groceries,
College Street, CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Flour, Bacon, Sugar, Coffee, Salt, Molasses, and
in fact, all kind of Groceries in large quantities
always on hand for the Wholesale trade.
Jan. 1, 1875.

STENHOUSE, MACAULAY & CO.,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Consignments of Cotton solicited, on which we
will make liberal advances to be sold here, or if
shippers desire will ship to our friends at New York
or Liverpool direct. Commissions and storage on
moderate terms.
Jan. 1, 1876.

CENTRAL HOTEL,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
This well-known House having been newly re-
fitted and refitted in every department, is now open
for the accommodation of the Traveling public.
Jan. 1, 1875.

J. McLAUGHLIN,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
Groceries, Provisions, &c.,
COLLEGE STREET, CHARLOTTE, N. C.,
Sells Groceries at lowest rates for Cash,
and buys Country Produce at
highest market price.
Cotton and other country Produce sold on
commission and prompt returns made.
E. S. BURWELL. E. B. SPRINGS.
BURWELL & SPRINGS,
Grocers and Commission Merchants,
Charlotte, N. C.
Jan. 10, 1876.

Fresh Candies!
Just received a fine assortment of Cream Candies,
Chocolate, Almonds, Gum Drops, &c., &c. Also,
fresh Lemons, at
Sept. 18, 1876.
D. M. RIGLEY'S.
R. M. MILLER & SONS. JOHN M. LEAK.
MILLER & LEAK,
TOBACCO MANUFACTURERS,
Charlotte, N. C.
BRANDS:
Gold Basis, None Such, Hornet's Nest.
July 31, 1876.

Golden Words for Honest Men.
"Let us have done with dead issues. The
issue is to gain prosperity and peace. Se-
cession, slavery, and the issues of the war
are as dead as the Pharaohs of Egypt.
They are the mouldy mummies of the past,
dug up by political resurrectionists out of
mouldy tombs to frighten the people. The
attempt to inflame hatred and malice
against our sister States, exhausted as they
are by war, plundered by carpet-baggers,
confronted with the most difficult problems
—this attempt I say, is cruel, wicked, sedi-
tious."—Richard D. Hubbard's Connecticut
Speech.

The New Hardware Store.
At the "New Hardware Store" you will find one
of the best assorted stocks of Hardware in the
South. All those who desire to save money by
buying first-class Goods at reasonable prices, should
give us a call.
Sept. 25, 1876. KYLE & HAMMOND.

Pocket and Table Cutlery.
Our stock of Pocket and Table Cutlery cannot be
surpassed. All those in need of a good Pocket
Knife should give us a call. Remember we charge
only a reasonable price.
Sept. 25, 1876. KYLE & HAMMOND.

Hardware! Hardware!!
We are now receiving large additions to our stock,
and invite Wholesale and Retail buyers to examine
our Goods—they will save money by doing so. We
sell first-class Goods and at a reasonable price.
Sept. 25, 1876. KYLE & HAMMOND.

Pistols and Guns.
We have a good assortment of Pistols and Guns,
and can afford to sell these Goods as low as any
house in the South. Give us a call when in need
of anything in this line.
Sept. 25, 1876. KYLE & HAMMOND.

NEW MARBLE YARD,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
I take this method to inform the citizens of Char-
lotte and surrounding country that I have opened
a first class Marble Yard on Tryon Street, next
door to the new Insurance Building, where I am
preparing to furnish Monuments, Tombes, Head-
Stones, Tablets, &c., in the best style of workman-
ship, and cheap as the cheapest.
All I ask is a call from you before purchasing
elsewhere, and be convinced of the fact.
J. S. HUTCHISON,
Near New Insurance Building.
Oct. 23, 1876.

Bacon, Seed Wheat, &c.
34 BOXES CLEAR RIB SIDE BACON,
5 Boxes Smoked Shoulders,
200 Bushels Seed Wheat,
300 Barrels Flour,
200 Packages New Mackerel,
50 Bags Coffee,
100 Boxes Cheese,
50 Boxes Tobacco,
Bagging, Ties, Grass Seeds, &c., at
Oct. 16, 1876. BURWELL & SPRINGS.

SAMUEL GROSE,
Corner Tryon and Stonewall Streets, in front of
John W. Miller's,
Charlotte, N. C.,
DEALER IN
SASH, GLAZED and UNGLAZED,
Doors, Blinds, Mantels, Newel Posts, Walnut Rail-
ing and Balusters.
Every description of BUILDING LUM-
BER bought and sold.
Oct. 16, 1876. 2m

BOOTS, SHOES, HATS,
Caps and Leather.
Having just returned from market with the best
assortment of Boots, Shoes and Hats ever brought
to Charlotte, I will be found early and late at my
Store on Trade Street, ready and anxious to show
goods to my customers and friends.
Come and let me do you good.
Oct. 2, 1876. J. Mc. ALEXANDER.

Cheese, Butter, &c.
Fresh Country and Golden Butter, Cream Cheese,
choice Country Lard, New Mackerel, best Break-
fast Bacon, Sour Krout, white and nice, low for
Cash.
Oct. 16, 1876. B. N. SMITH.

Chewing Tobacco.
We have just received fine Chewing Tobacco
manufactured by B. F. Gravely, Henry Co., Va.
W. R. BURWELL & CO.

Breakfast Tea.
250 POUNDS ENGLISH BREAKFAST
Tea Company's Tea, in quarters, halves
and 1 pound. Sold only by Druggists.
W. R. BURWELL & CO.,
Agents for Charlotte, N. C.

Quicksilver.
200 POUNDS QUICKSILVER, at very low
prices for Cash.
W. R. BURWELL & CO.

3,000 POUNDS PURE WHITE LEAD,
10 Barrels Linseed Oil.
W. R. BURWELL & CO.
Oct. 2, 1876.

JACOB M. MENDEL. A. BOUMGARTEN.
JACOB M. MENDEL & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
CIGARS, SMOKING TOBACCO,
AND
Wholesale Dealers in
TOBACCO, SNUFF, PIPES, &c., &c.,
TRADE STREET,
(Next door to the Dry Goods Establishment of
Wittkowsky & Rintels.)
Charlotte, N. C.
May 1, 1876. 6m

CHAS. ELIAS. D. L. GABEL. B. KOOPMANN.
MANSION HOUSE,
621 and 623 Arch St., PHILADELPHIA,
(Second door from Arch Street Theatre.)
This House has been remodeled, newly papered
and painted, and refurnished. It is centrally lo-
cated and is convenient to all places of business and
amusements. The Street Cars from all the Rail-
roads and to and from the Park and Centennial
Grounds, pass the door.
The Table is supplied with the best the market
affords. Terms, moderate.
ELIAS, GABEL & KOOPMANN,
May 1, 1876. 6m Proprietors

Curing a Bad Memory.
Your memory is bad perhaps, but I can
tell you two secrets that will cure the worst
memory. One I mention is to read a sub-
ject when strongly interested in it. The
other is to not only read but think. When
you have read a paragraph or a page, stop,
close the book and try to remember the
ideas on that page, and not only recall them
vaguely in your mind but put them into
words and speak them out. Faithfully fol-
low these two rules, and you have the golden
keys of knowledge. Besides inattentive
reading there are other things injurious to
memory. One is the habit of skimming
over newspapers, all in a confused jumble,
never to be thought of again, thus diligen-
tly cultivating a habit of careless reading
which is hard to break. Another is the
reading of trashy novels. Nothing is so
fatal to reading with profit as the habit of
running through story after story and for-
getting them as soon as read. I know a
gray-haired woman, a life-long lover of books,
who sadly declares that her mind has been
ruined by such reading.

Wonderful Death of an Infant.
It is the little infant in death that all
Heaven seems to surround when it dies.
And when dead, it is God's own statutory
left just long enough with its beautiful body
that never knew a sin, decked in pure white
flowers, to tell of the spirit that has fluttered
and flown, to be God's page on high, in
carrying his missions through Heaven. An
infant died near Milton the other day that
was gifted with speech in the hour of its
death. It was a worthy farmer's good
wife, had just died and left it, a wee-bit,
helpless, little babe, dependent on the bottle.
Only a few months of age it soon began to
weaken and die, and in the fatal hour when
friends surrounded it, and the last gasp was
watched for, it lifted its little hands and
with the last breath cried, "my mother?"
This is no fancy sketch, but is the talk of
the neighborhood. And after all, is it so
wonderfully strange when we reflect that
death of itself is the strangest of all things?

Pleasure is to women what the sun
is to the flower. If moderately enjoyed, it
beautifies, refreshes and improves; if
immoderately, it withers, desolates and
destroys.

**Sale of
VALUABLE CITY PROPERTY.**
By virtue of a Mortgage Deed, executed to
William McCombs by Wm. A. Ross and wife,
dated the 20th day of February, A. D. 1874, and
registered February 20th, 1874, in Book 10, Page 6,
in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County
of Mecklenburg, I will sell at Public Auction, to
the highest bidder, for Cash, at the Court House
Door in Charlotte, on Tuesday, the 21st day of
November, 1876, a House and Lot in the City of
Charlotte at the intersection of 7th and D streets,
in Square 95, adjoining the Lots of M. Halley and
others.
WM. McCOMBS,
October 23, 1876. 5w Mortgagee.

NOTICE.
There are a number of persons, heads of families
in Charlotte, who have been buying Goods from us
from time to time, and have not paid for them (as
they promised most faithfully to do). NOW, if
these parties do not come and pay what they hon-
estly owe us, instead of spending their money for
fine clothes and fast living, they need not be sur-
prised, at a reasonable time after this notice, to see
their names and amount of accounts published.
A. R. NISBET & BRO.
Oct. 23, 1876.

**A CHOICE LOT OF
Fancy and Family Groceries,**
Just received at
J. ROTHCHILD'S.
Extra Fine Mess Mackerel; Holland Herring;
Salmon, Smoked, and in 1 and 2 pound Cans;
Wilson's celebrated Corn Beef; Cream
Cheese, Swiss Cheese, and Sap Sago Cheese;
Tapioca, Corn Starch, Sago, Fine Barley, Oat
Grits, Split Peas, Marrow Fat Beans, Fine Cut
Pickled Beans, Imported and Domestic Pickles,
American, French and English Mustard; Soda
Crackers, Egg Biscuits, Lemon Biscuits, Ginger
Snaps, Raisins, Currants, Citron, Prunes, Sardines,
Sugar, Coffee, &c.
Goods delivered free.
Oct. 23, 1876.

DON'T
Forget that we keep the largest and best and cheapest
Stock of READY-MADE CLOTHING in Char-
lotte.
You can get any quality of PLANNEL you
want from the highest to the lowest price.
We are Agents for the Charlottesville Woolen
Mills, the best goods in the United States for the
money. You can get good Home-made JEANS
from us.
Do not think of going elsewhere for HATS; we
keep Men's, Youths' and Boys'.
We are needing money and hope our
friends will pay as much as possible on their ac-
counts. Those who have not paid their accounts
for 1875 or closed them by note will please settle
up at once.
ALEXANDER, SEIGLE & CO.
Oct. 23, 1876.

EXHIBITION FREE.
Just Received,
Mince Meat, Chestnuts, Northern Apples, New
Raisins, New Currants, Selected Cream Cheese,
Goshen Butter, best Flour and Sugar in the City.
C. S. HOLTON & CO.
Oct. 23, 1876.

FOR SALE,
A nice BUILDING LOT, adjoining the property
of R. P. Waring, just outside of the city boundary.
It is a corner lot, 125 feet front and running 400
feet back. Apply to the undersigned or to R. P.
Waring at the Court House.
October 23, 1876. LOUIS H. WARING.

**The Book and Stationery Business of
E. J. HALE & SON,**
17 Murray Street, NEW YORK,
Will not be interrupted by the removal of Mr. P.
M. HALE to Raleigh. Orders from prompt cus-
tomers solicited, and promptly filled at lowest mar-
ket rates.
Oct. 23, 1876.

Fresh Arrivals.
Finest New York APPLES, in the city, at
Oct. 16, 1876. B. N. SMITH'S.

The Horse-Dealer's Story.
Many years ago, before the era of Rail-
roads, and when highwaymen abounded
along the great route from Calais to Paris,
a noted drover, who had been to Boulogne
with a large drove of horses, which he had
sold for cash, was overtaken by night on
his return, near Marquise. He remembered
that a little distance ahead was a quiet inn
he had never stopped at, and he determined
to spend the night there.

As he rode up to the house the landlord,
a respectable-looking person, received his
horse and led him away to the stable, while
he invited the drover to enter the public
sitting-room.
Here he found two young men, one of
whom, from his resemblance to the landlord,
he recognized as his son; the other, some-
what older, from his manners, appeared also
to belong to the family. Immediately after
supper (during which the drover stated
where he had been and what good luck he
had met with), the son mounted a horse,
and stating that he was going to Marquise
to stay all night, rode off. The drover,
having looked after the comfort of his horse,
soon after requested the landlord to show
him to his room.

As the traveler slipped off his garments,
he felt for the leather belt about his waist,
to see that it was secure. This contained
his gold, while his paper money was in a
large wallet, carried in a pocket made for
the purpose in the inside of his vest. De-
positing these articles beneath his pillow,
he extinguished the light and threw himself
upon the bed, when, overcome by weariness,
he soon fell asleep.

How long he had been in this state of for-
getfulness he could not tell, when he was
aroused to wakefulness by the sound of
some person endeavoring to open the window
near the head of his bed. At the same time
he heard suppressed voices without, as of
several persons in whispered consultation.
Startled by this suspicious appearance of
things, the drover reached toward the chair
on which he had thrown his clothes for his
weapons; but, to his dismay, he remembered
that on his arrival, when preparing to wash
off the dust of his journey, he had laid them
aside, within the bar, and had neglected to
resume them.

Scarcely conscious of what he was doing,
the defenceless drover slipped from the foot
of the bed and hid himself in the darkness
behind a lot of women's dresses suspended
from the wall, and watched the motions of
a man who was now slowly and cautiously
entering the room. He even fancied he
could detect the reflection of the dim light
upon an upraised knife as the man approach-
ed the bed with staggering and uncertain
steps. But great was his relief when, in-
stead of an attempt at murder, the intruder
carelessly shuffled off his clothes, and throw-
ing himself upon the bed he had just vacated,
was soon in a sound sleep.

Not knowing what to make of this strange
affair, the drover determined to dress him-
self, call up the landlord, and have this sin-
gular intrusion explained. He had reached
his clothes, and slipped on his trousers, and
was moving toward the door, when steps
were heard cautiously crossing the outer
room. Once more he sought the shelter of
the dresses, which completely screened his
person, and awaited the entrance of the per-
sons, whoever they might be. Presently
the door of the room was silently opened,
and the two men made their appearance.
It was not so dark but that the drover could
readily distinguish them to be the innkeeper
and the man he had seen at the table.

"Step lightly, I tell you," whispered the
landlord, "or you'll wake him up, and then
we'll have a pretty mess on our hands."
"Nonsense!" replied the other, with an
oath. "You are scared, old man!"
"Scared!" repeated the first speaker.
"No man ever told Jean Garnier before that
he was scared! Here, give me the knife! I'll
show you who is scared! You secure the
money—it's under the pillow—I saw
him put it there, and I'll do the rest."

The old man was in advance, and as he
stood between the window and the drover,
the latter could see his form bent over the
bed, while his hand seemed to be searching
beneath the pillow.

"Here, Henri—take it. Here's the wallet,
and here's the belt. How heavy it is!"—
and he passed the money to his companion
before the other had yet reached the bedside.

The old man then put his hand to his
bosom, and the trembling drover saw him
draw forth the long blade the other had
given him. For an instant the murderous
weapon was poised over his head, and then
descended upon the person of the poor wretch
in the bed.

The murderer paused in his work for an
instant, as if to satisfy himself that life was
extinct, and then moved quickly from the
room.

As soon as the sound of his footsteps had
died away in the distance, the horror-stricken
drover escaped through the window and
ran with all his speed to Marquise, where,
arousing the people of the hotel, he told his
fearful story. A crowd soon collected about
him and accompanied him to the scene of
the murder.

All about the house was still, but on ap-
proaching the stable a light was discovered
within; and moving noiselessly to the door,
and peering through the cracks, the two
murderers were found in the act of digging
a grave beneath the flooring. A rush was
made upon them, and they were arrested.
At the sight of the drover, who was the
first to confront the guilty wretches, the
landlord uttered a shriek of terror and fell
to the ground, while his accomplice, as pale
as a corpse, gazed upon him with affright,
not doubting it was the ghost of the mur-
dered man who stood before him.

The party now proceeded to the house,
dragging the murderers along with them.
Lights were procured, and still keeping
the prisoners with them, the people entered
the room where lay the body of the man so

strangely murdered instead of the horse-
dealer. The wife and daughter followed.

When the covering was removed from
the face of the corpse, and the full light of
the candles flared upon it, a wild cry burst
from the lips of the landlord's wife.

"My son—my murdered son! Who has
done this?"

And, with a hysterical scream, she fell to
the floor.
"No, no! it can't be so, mother!" ex-
claimed the daughter, as she struggled to
reach the bed. But the terrible truth burst
upon her as her eyes fell upon the mangled
form of her brother, and she also swooned
upon the body.

The cries of the broken-hearted females
seemed to arouse the old man for a moment;
and gazing wildly at the sight before him,
he also realized the terrible truth. He had
murdered his own son!

On investigating the facts before the
magistrate on the following day, it was as-
certained that the son of the innkeeper,
who was a dissipated young man, had
visited Marquise the previous evening,
where, with some of his associates, he had
been engaged in drinking and gambling
till a late hour; and being too much intox-
icated to remount his horse, and ashamed to
meet his family, some of his fellow gam-
blers had accompanied him home; and sup-
posing the room in which the drover had
been put to be vacant, they had assisted
the drunken man into the window. It was
their voices the lodger heard; and thus it
was that the hapless youth met his death,
and our friend escaped.

The accomplice of the landlord proved to
be his own son-in-law, Henri Legrand.

From that awful hour the wretched
mother of that murdered boy, murdered by
his father's hand, remained a raving maniac.
It is only necessary to add, in concluding
this tale of horror, that the drover re-
covered his money; and Justice claiming her
due, the two murderers paid the penalty of
their crime upon the guillotine. Shortly
after this last event, the people of Marquise,
to whom the scene of the unnatural murder
had become an eyesore, assembled and
levelled the buildings to the ground. The
spot is now covered with brambles and
thistles, and pointed out to the stranger as
the place to be avoided; for the ignorant
assert that it is haunted by the ghost of the
murdered son.

The Great Street Car Builder.

The New York correspondent of the Bos-
ton Journal says: "John Stephenson is the
great street car builder of the city. He is
now over sixty; as hale and vigorous as
when he was thirty; under-sized, stocky,
robust and cheery; a mechanic of the James
Harper school. No nation can compete
with or undersell him. While I was talk-
ing with him he was making a contract for
cars for Bombay. Twelve cars were ready
for Liverpool. Others were on the wagon
for London. Another lot are for Australia,
Norway, Austria, St. Petersburg, and also
South America, and over our boundless
Continent. Liverpool cars are double-
deckers; but Americans won't ride in them.
All English cars have the windows fastened
down, and they can't be sold unless they
are. These cars the English can not make,
though they have had the pattern for a
number of years. Nor can that wonderful
national make a rubber car spring. All are
made here. Mr Stephenson ships no cars.
He delivers all his work in New York.
Each nation, company, or man who trades
for a car pays for it in New York. No
contract is taken unless the contractor has
a banker in New York who will pay for the
car when it is done. Mr S. builds nine cars
a week. He can take an order and have a
car ready to ship in four days. Each car
costs \$1,000, gold.

THE CHEESE TRADE.—New York, as a
cheese market, has about 1,000 cheese
manufacturers, which use the milk of more
than 150,000 cows, making therefrom 80,-
000,000 pounds of cheese, which is 1,000
pounds for every three cows. The cheese
productions of the whole United States is
over 250,000,000 pounds, of which 96,000,-
000 are exported. England scarcely ex-
ports 25,000,000. Holland, which used to
be the principal cheese-producing country,
exports at present 60,000,000 pounds.

When Abraham Lincoln was a
lawyer in Illinois he and the Judge once
got to bantering one another about trading
horses, and it was agreed that the next
morning at nine o'clock they should make
a trade, the horses to be unseen up to that
hour and no backing out under a forfeiture
of \$25. At the hour appointed the Judge
came up, leading the sorriest-looking speci-
men of a horse ever seen in those parts. In
a few minutes Mr Lincoln was seen ap-
proaching with a wooden saw-horse upon
his shoulders. Great were the shouts and
the laughter of the crowd, and both were
greatly increased when Mr Lincoln, on sur-
veying the Judge's animal, set down his
saw-horse and exclaimed, "Well, Judge,
this is the first time I ever got the worst of
it in a horse trade."

CORN PRICES.—The Indiana Farmer, ex-
amining the average price paid for hogs
during the past fifteen years, says it has
been \$5.40 per 100 pounds; this would give
the farmer, who feeds his corn, about 60
cents per bushel, whereas the average price
of corn sold on the market in the West has
not exceeded 30 to 35 cents, in the same
period, on an average. This is a strong
argument in favor of raising stock and feed-
ing the surplus corn. The stock can be
taken to market on foot, and the corn has
to be transported. Notwithstanding the
rapid increase in the growth of hogs, the
prices have been well maintained, and are
likely to be.

Land Deeds.
Of an approved form, for sale at this Office.

Green Fields in the Moon.
From the Scientific American.

When the moon is at the full, the unas-
sisted eye readily distinguishes on her face
certain dark gray spots more or less sharply
separated from the brighter portions.
Through the telescope these spots appear as
broad, level spaces resembling terrestrial
seas. Indeed, the earlier observers mistook
them for seas, and by that name (Latin,
mare), they are known to this day. They
are not seas, however, but ancient sea-beds,
now probably nearly, if not quite, destitute
of water; vast arid basins like the Sahara,
or the great interior Utah basin of our own
continent.

Examined more closely, these dried up
seabeds are seen to have a rolling surface
like some of our Western prairies, or to be
traversed by numerous low ridges, resem-
bling the wave-like sand-hills which give so
marked and particular an appearance to
the deserts of western Australia, the level
portions being dotted with low mounds in-
terspersed with small crater pits. In many
places formations of an apparently alluvial
character abound, while the an-
cient coast lines show distinct traces of
water action. Two of these lunar plains—
Mare Humorum and Mare Crisium—are
walled in completely by lofty mountains
presenting stupendous precipices to the
prisoned sea. The larger *mares* are more
like ocean beds. They run together as ter-
restrial oceans do, and sometimes merge into
the brighter continental regions, without a
distinct line of demarcation. In other
places they show a rugged coast line, rising
into cliffs and peaks, and pierced at times
by valleys and ravines.

One of the most conspicuous of these lunar
ocean beds, also one of the deepest, is
known as the Mare Serenitatis. Its area is
nearly 125,000 square miles. Within its
dark gray border, from thirty to eighty
miles wide, is an extensive inner plain
which at times presents a fine, clear light
green tint, with a central streak of pure
white, the green area lying lower apparently
than the gray exterior. The green tint is
difficult to catch, except under favorable
conditions, and is much weakened by the
effect of numerous small white round spots
and gray ridges.

Another of the moon's green plains was
discovered by Madler in the Mare Humorum,
already mentioned. This is one of the
smallest as well as most distinctly bordered
of the dark gray. Its area is 50,000 square
miles. The greater portion of its interior
is distinctly tinged a dusky green, some-
times very marked, affording a strong con-
trast with the pure gray of the borders and
high inclosing ridges. On the west the
green area extends nearly to the edge of
the *mare*, but elsewhere, as in the Mare
Serenitatis, it is separated from the border
by a narrow, darker, gray fringe, except on
the northwest, where the gray and green
areas merge insensibly into each other.

Still another area of green is observed in
the Mare Crisium, one of the most con-
spicuous of the moon's dark plains. It is
completely inclosed, and is, perhaps, the
deepest of the lunar *mares*. Its area is
73,000 square miles. Its general tint is a
gray mixed with an unmistakable tinge of
green, especially under high illumination.
This verdant hue is seen to best advantage
for several days before and after the moon
is full.

These and other color changes on the face
of the moon—as, for instance, the darkening
of the great ring plain of Plato, with
increasing light, and like changes in certain
long, winding, lunar valleys—led Beer and
Madler to suggest that they would indicate
vegetation, were vegetation possible on the
surface of the moon. But having accepted
Bessel's conclusion that there could be
neither air nor water on the lunar surface,
and consequently no life, those much re-
spected selenographers could not entertain
the hypothesis of lunar vegetation, however
strong the evidence might seem.

But Bessel's opinion is inconsistent not
only with the conditions on which he based
his calculations, but also with the results of
more recent studies of the state of the
moon's surface. So far from being an air-
less, waterless, unalterable desert, a change-
less mass of dead matter, like so much vol-
canic scoria, the moon is now known to have
an atmosphere of considerable volume and
density, to present abundant evidence of
physical activity and change, and to have,
in all probability, water enough to make
life easily possible on its surface. The
moon is dying, but very far from dead.
Being so much smaller than the earth, it
has run its course more rapidly, but is still
a good way off from that goal of ultimate
deadness to which so many astronomers
have theoretically assigned it. There is
not the slightest adequate evidence of the
popular view, and "its truth would be ad-
mitted by no astronomer who had devoted
sufficient attention to selenography to
enable him to thoroughly realize the proba-
ble present condition of the moon."

Such being the case, the hypothesis that
the moon's green plains derive their color
from vegetation seems to be impossible or
absurd. The evidence is not of a character
to justify a positive assertion that the
mythical man in the moon may have abun-
dant pasture for his cattle; but his case
ceases to be absolutely hopeless when a
thorough-going selenographer can say, as
Neison does, that the moon may possess an
atmosphere that must be regarded as fully
capable of sustaining various forms of ve-
getation of even an advanced type; that it
does not appear how it can justly be ques-
tioned that the lunar surface in favorable
positions may yet retain a sufficiency of
moisture to support vegetation of many
kinds; and that, in a very considerable por-
tion of the entire surface of the moon, the
temperature would not vary sufficiently to
materially affect the existence of vegetable
life.